WHOSE SIDE...
...ARE YOU ON?

CIVIL WAR™

MARK MILLAR

STEVE MCNIVEN

DEXTER VINES

MORRY HOLLOWELL

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT IN SEVEN PARTS

THE MARVEL UNIVERSE IS CHANGING. AFTER THE RASH ACTIONS OF FOUR YOUNG HEROES CAUSE THE DESTRUCTION OF STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT, A SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT IS PASSED BY CONGRESS, REQUIRING ALL THOSE POSSESSING PARANORMAL ABILITIES TO REGISTER WITH THE GOVERNMENT. REACTION AMONG THE SUPER HEROES IS SPLIT DOWN THE MIDDLE, WITH AN AWOL CAPTAIN AMERICA ON ONE SIDE AND A PRO-REGISTRATION IRON MAN ON THE OTHER. AS THE TWO FACTIONS MEET IN COMBAT, THE BATTLEFIELD IS SUNDERED BY A TREMENDOUS BOLT OF LIGHTNING--HERALDING THE APPEARANCE OF THE MIGHTY THOR!

MARVEL®

4

WWW.MARVEL.COM
(c) 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

CIVIL WAR

After Stamford, Connecticut is destroyed during a televised fight between the New Warriors and a group of dangerous villains, public sentiment turns against super heroes. Advocates call for reform, and a Superhuman Registration Act is debated, which would require all those possessing paranormal abilities to register with the government, divulge their true identities to the authorities and submit to training and sanctioning in the manner of federal agents.

One week later, the Act is passed. Any individual with paranormal powers who refuses to register is now a criminal. Some heroes, such as Iron Man, see this as a natural evolution of the role of superhumans in society and a reasonable request. Others view the Act as an assault on their civil liberties. After being called upon to hunt down heroes in defiance of the Registration Act, Captain America goes underground and forms a resistance movement.

As the two factions meet in combat at an abandoned chemical plant, the battlefield is sundered by a tremendous bolt of lightning, heralding the appearance of the mighty Thor!

(c) 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

MARK MILLAR	STEVE MCNIVEN	DEXTER VINES	MORRY HOLLOWELL	CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
WRITER	**PENCILER**	**INKER**	**COLORIST**	**LETTERER**

MOLLY LAZER & AUBREY SITTERSON	ANDY SCHMIDT	TOM BREVOORT	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
ASSISTANT EDITORS	**ASSOCIATE EDITOR**	**EDITOR**	**EDITOR IN CHIEF**	**PUBLISHER**

VARIANT COVER BY MICHAEL TURNER & ASPEN

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.

CIVIL WAR No. 4, October, 2006. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in July, August, September, October, November and December by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in Canada.** ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

THOR?

THOR, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

IT'S *ME*, MAN. THE *FALCON...*

WHERE HAVE YOU *BEEN?* EVERYBODY THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD.*

NO, DAGGER.

THAT WOULD BE *YOU.*

OH MY GOD. THIS IS *WRONG*.

WE'VE GOT TO *GET OUT* OF HERE. THIS IS *REALLY, REALLY WRONG*...

WRETCHES.

YOU'RE NOT GOING *ANYWHERE*...

CAP, PLEASE. DON'T GET UP. I DON'T WANT TO HIT YOU AGAIN. YOUR JAW'S PRACTICALLY HANGING OFF.

JUST SURRENDER, AND I'LL GET YOU MEDICAL ATTENTION FROM THE S.H.I.E.L.D. PEOPLE OUT THERE.

YOU REALLY THINK I'M GOING DOWN--

--TO SOME PAMPERED PUNK LIKE YOU?

IRON MAN TO ALL POINTS: ACTIVATE YOUR AUDIO-BLOCKS.

THIS IS GOING TO HURT...

AARGH!!

OH, LORD. THIS IS *HORRIBLE*. I CAN'T EVEN *LOOK*...

I DON'T LIKE IT *EITHER*, SUE, BUT AT LEAST THIS WAY THERE'S NO *BROKEN BONES*.

STAND DOWN, THOR. THE *S.H.I.E.L.D. CLEANUP SQUAD* CAN HANDLE THINGS FROM *HERE*.

YOU'RE A TOUGH OLD BIRD, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. THIS FREQUENCY PUTS THE HUMAN BRAIN INTO SHUTDOWN, BUT *LOOK* AT YOU. YOU'RE *STILL* GETTING UP.

I'M *SORRY*, CAP. I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT QUICK. JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND YOU'LL WAKE UP IN OUR SUPER HERO DETENTION CENTER...

EMERGENCY *ARMOR* WARNING--

HUH?

NON-HUMAN *ATTACK* REGISTERED--

SOMEBODY SWITCHED IT OFF!
SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

UNGH!

FALCON! SEE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA! WE NEED TO GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

HALFWAY *THERE*, HERCULES.

CABLE, I NEED YOU TO INTERFACE WITH CLOAK'S MIND AND ACTIVATE A *TELEPORT*.

EVERYBODY ELSE CAN GATHER 'ROUND AND HITCH A RIDE BACK HOME.

OPEN FIRE!

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

GET READY FOR THE SHORTEST COMEBACK IN *HISTORY*, THOR.

I DON'T *THINK* SO.

MY GOD...

THOR JUST KILLED GOLIATH.

FALL BACK AND REGROUP! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE OR WE'RE ALL GOING DOWN!

YOU ARE ALL GOING DOWN.

HUH?

GET OUT OF HERE.

NOW.

WHAT ABOUT OUR *WOUNDED* AND *DOWNED*? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM *BEHIND*...

YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY IF IT MAKES YOU *FEEL* BETTER, SON. EVERYBODY ELSE: FALL IN *TIGHT*. WE'RE ONLY GOING TO GET *ONE SHOT* AT THIS...

SUSAN.

THANK YOU.

SHUTDOWN CODE "*RICHARD WAGNER* EIGHTEEN-THIRTEEN TO EIGHTEEN EIGHTY-THREE."

WHAT THE HELL *HAPPENED*, REED? I THOUGHT YOU GAVE HIM SOME KIND OF *DIRECTIVES*! YOU SAID THIS GUY WOULD BE JUST LIKE THE *OLD* THOR!

SUE, *PLEASE*. YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE I HAD--

DON'T EVEN *SPEAK* TO ME. DON'T SAY A DAMN *WORD*.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE *DOING*, TONY.

I THOUGHT WE WERE DOING THIS SO NO ONE ELSE GOT *HURT*.

AVENGERS TOWER:

YOU OKAY, HANK?

NO, SPIDER-MAN. I AM *NOT* OKAY. I JUST WATCHED A NEW SUPERHUMAN I HELPED *CREATE* BLOW A HOLE THROUGH ONE OF MY *OLDEST FRIENDS.*

DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M SO REMOTE--SO DETACHED--THAT THIS WOULDN'T HAVE SOME KIND OF *IMPACT* ON ME?

I'M *SORRY,* PETER.

IT'S OKAY, JAN. TO BE HONEST, WE'RE *ALL* A LITTLE FREAKED OUT. THIS WASN'T EXACTLY WHAT ANY OF US *SIGNED UP* FOR.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WE *CLONED* A *GOD.*

DID YOU KNOW TONY HAD BEEN HOLDING ONTO THAT STRAND OF THOR'S HAIR SINCE THE *FIRST MEETING OF THE AVENGERS?*

WHAT KIND OF MAN COMBS HIS FURNITURE FOR *HAIR FOLLICLES* AND *SKIN CELLS?*

A GUY WITH A LOT OF *FORESIGHT,* I GUESS.

I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY OUR THOR-CLONE *KILLED* A MAN. IS HE MISSING A *HUMAN CONSCIENCE?*

DO WE NEED TO FUSE HIM WITH A *DONALD BLAKE* OR A *JAKE OLSON* TO HAVE HIM FUNCTION PROPERLY?

DO YOU EVER WONDER IF WE'VE PICKED THE RIGHT SIDE HERE, HANK?

SECRET AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS:

APPEAL FOR *AMNESTY?* ARE YOU *INSANE?* WE JUST PICKED UP ANOTHER *TWENTY SUPPORTERS,* NIGHTHAWK. TONY'S PEOPLE ARE DISAPPEARING BY THE *HOUR.*

SO WHAT? BILL'S DEAD AND HALF OUR GUYS GOT THROWN IN THIS *NUMBER FORTY-TWO COMPLEX*...THIS BIG S.H.I.E.L.D. PENITENTIARY *REED RICHARDS* WAS BUILDING...

AND YOU'RE WILLING TO LET THEM *GET AWAY* WITH THAT, KYLE?

THE WAY I SEE IT, THEY CAN DO ANYTHING THEY LIKE NOW THAT THEY GOT *THOR* ON-SIDE.

THAT WASN'T *THOR.* THAT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTERS THEY'VE BEEN GROWING FOR THEIR SUPER HERO ARMY. YOU REALLY THINK THOR WOULD HAVE MURDERED *BILL FOSTER?*

HOLD STILL SO JANE AND I CAN *FINISH,* HUH?

BILL WAS DEAD THE SECOND HE THOUGHT HE WAS BIGGER THAN *THE LAW*, CAP.

C'MON, GUYS, LET'S *GET OUT* OF HERE.

WHAT YOU GONNA DO, KYLE? PULL ON THOSE NICE LITTLE *JACKBOOTS* AND SMACK WHOEVER THEY *TELL* YOU TO SMACK? SUPER HEROES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE *VOLUNTEERS*.

NO, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE *GOOD GUYS*, CAGE.

CASSIE?

I'M SORRY, KATE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO END UP IN THIS SUPER-JAIL LIKE *WICCAN*. I WANT TO FIGHT *VILLAINS*, NOT COPS AND OTHER *SUPER HEROES*.

LET THEM GO IF THEIR FREEDOM MEANS SO LITTLE TO THEM.

IT'S TIME WE DITCHED THIS BASE FOR A NEW ONE *ANYWAY*.

HE'S JUST ANOTHER OLD MAN SCARED OF THE FUTURE, CASSIE.

WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL THE WHOLE DAMN *TEAM'S* DEAD.

GOLIATH'S FUNERAL, NEW JERSEY:

HELL OF A SEND-OFF, GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

GUY WAS A SUPER HERO, HAPPY, AND HE SAVED A LOT OF LIVES OVER THE YEARS. THAT'S SOMETHING WE CAN'T FORGET NO MATTER *HOW* BAD THIS GETS.

JUST A SHAME THEY COULDN'T *SHRINK HIM DOWN.* I WONDER HOW MUCH HIS *FAMILY* HAD TO SHELL OUT FOR THESE THIRTY-EIGHT *BURIAL PLOTS.*

NOTHING. I TOOK CARE OF ALL THE *EXPENSES.* IT WAS THE *LEAST* I COULD DO...

...GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

HEADS UP, BOSS.

MISTER STARK?

MRS. SHARPE, I--

DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT HERE TO GIVE YOU A HARD TIME. I KNOW YOU GUYS HAVE LOST A LOT OF SUPPORT IN THE ***SUPER HERO COMMUNITY*** AND I JUST CAME BY TO SAY MY PIECE.

GOLIATH ***KNEW*** WHAT HE WAS DOING. HE WAS BREAKING A LAW DESIGNED TO SAVE PEOPLE'S ***LIVES.***

IF HE'D ONLY GONE LEGITIMATE, HE'D STILL BE ***ALIVE.*** THIS IS NO MORE YOUR FAULT THAN A ***COP*** COULD BE BLAMED FOR SHOOTING A PUNK WHO PULLS A ***GUN*** ON HIM.

MRS. SHARPE...

SHH. I ALSO WANTED TO GIVE YOU ***THIS***: MY SON DAMIEN'S FAVORITE TOY SINCE HE WAS THREE YEARS OLD...

...JUST TO REMIND YOU WHY YOU'RE ***DOING*** THIS.

IS IT JUST *ME* OR IS PETER PARKER ACTING VERY, VERY *SUSPICIOUSLY?*

My darling Reed...

I know Johnny's out of the hospital and the family's back together again. I know I should be happy, but I'm not.

I'm so ASHAMED of you right now, and ashamed of myself for supporting your fascistic plans. I hate what I've become, and that's why I'm joining Cap's SECRET AVENGERS team.

Please understand: This is not another cry for attention. This is not me trying to distract you from your all-important work.

This is because our hands are soaked in Bill Foster's BLOOD and you're so blinded by your graphs and social projections that you can't even SEE it.

Johnny and I will be working UNDERGROUND from now on, and that's obviously no place for Franklin and Valeria.

That's why I've left them in your care and beg you to give them the time you have so often DENIED them in the past.

I also didn't want your last memory of me to be tainted with all the blazing fights we've had in recent weeks.

Reed

Hence the oily-fish dinner (good brain-food), the bottle of your favorite claret (an excellent antioxidant) and making love one final time (good for the immune system).

I hope I don't look like a coward for leaving this way. I hope you don't think I'm a bad wife or, worse still, a bad mother.

I'm doing this for the best of reasons and pray that your genius can RESOLVE this thing before one side ends up slaughtering the other.

I love you, Reed. More than anything in the world.

Please fix this.

Susan
XXX

AVENGERS TOWER:

SO HOW MANY OF OUR GUYS ARE WE *LOSING?*

MORE THAN WE CAN AFFORD. A COUPLE OF CAP'S PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT COMING OVER, BUT THE BALANCE HAS DEFINITELY TIPPED IN THEIR *FAVOR* AFTER THIS.

MAYBE WE COULD JUST BRING FORWARD THIS *FIFTY STATE INITIATIVE* THING. WOULDN'T THESE *NEW* HEROES BE ABLE TO GET THINGS UNDER CONTROL AGAIN?

YEAH, BUT THEY'RE STILL AT LEAST A MONTH AWAY FROM BEING FINISHED. WE NEED TO MOVE FAST AND WE NEED PEOPLE WITH EXPERIENCE IN *SUPERHUMAN* COMBAT...

YOU MEAN THIS LATEST ITERATION OF *THE THUNDERBOLTS* YOU'VE ASSEMBLED?

AFTER WHAT JUST WENT DOWN, IT'S THE ONLY COURSE OF ACTION WE'VE GOT *LEFT*, JAN.

I SHOULD STRESS THAT THEIR INVOLVEMENT IS *STRICTLY TEMPORARY.* THIS IS JUST TO CAPTURE *CAP'S TEAM,* AND THEY'LL ALL GO BACK TO JAIL *IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS.*

EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM WILL BE *CHIPPED AND TAGGED,* THEIR EVERY MOVEMENT MONITORED BY *MICROSCOPIC NANOBOTS.*

WELL, THEY DON'T EXACTLY LOOK *THRILLED* ABOUT THE PROSPECT OF TEAMING UP WITH *THE AVENGERS...*

THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT *NICE* PEOPLE.

E
E
M
R
P
I
ZOMBIE